

ed him dead, and began to prepare to leave, but at this moment the victim showed signs of life. They now tied a rope round his neck, and hung him to a limb near by, and instantly decapitated, leaving him suspended between the heavens and the earth. The third day afterwards, the body was discovered, taken down, and decently interred by friends.

WENDELL PHILLIPS AT MONTPELIER.

The Green Mountain Freeman speaks as follows of a lecture recently delivered at Montpelier by Wendell Phillips:—

Mr. Phillips commenced to speak about half past seven o'clock, and held the audience in the charm and power of his fascinating eloquence two hours. His subject was "Reconstruction," or the only way to an enduring peace. Of course he believes in fighting as one step toward peace, breaking the military power of the rebellion by hastening the day of Grant's victory, and the least difficult part of the way to peace. He believes in destroying the power of the aristocratic class in the South for further mischief; and this he said could only be done by destroying slavery root and branch, treating the negro as a man, putting education into his head and a ballot into his hand, giving him land, and then, with a free Democracy like that of New England established all over the South, let the questions of superiority and inferiority of races settle themselves. The South, he declared, must be planted with New England Democratic men, carrying with them New England Democratic laws recognizing the inalienable rights of all, before the nations could settle down into an abiding peace. In the course of the discussion, and near the close of his lecture, in an open, frank criticism of Mr. Lincoln's course, he pressed without any bitterness, or severity of denunciation, the opinion that Mr. Lincoln was not advancing rapidly enough, or going deep enough, in his anti-slavery policy. We think the audience agreed with Mr. Phillips in every point of his argument, except his objection to Mr. Lincoln. One could reasonably comprehend the spirit and temper in which he set forth those objections.

Of course we have given no idea of the lecture in the above brief sketch, and even a verbatim report would be tame beside the living, breathing eloquence of Mr. Phillips. His easy, quick, graceful, and infinitely varied style, his most perfect and polished diction, and the simplicity, transparent clearness, and logical force of his address gave it a wonderful charm; and while hearing him, we doubt whether a person in the audience who had not heard him before did not change his opinion of Wendell Phillips, and come to the conclusion that he had been strangely maligned and misrepresented by those who, for lack of ability to answer his arguments, have fallen into the habit of abusing the man.

GEN. BANKS IN NEW ORLEANS.

The Burlington Free Press, in some severe strictures upon Wendell Phillips's lecture at Burlington, makes the following allusion to Mr. Phillips's criticisms upon the labor system inaugurated by Gen. Banks in Louisiana:—

"When Mr. Phillips attempts to make a Vermont audience believe that N. P. Banks is a tool, he is splitting against the wind. Our people have far more confidence in the fidelity of the free labor of the mechanic who has worked his way to such high places of power and trust, and in the integrity of the General who lifted the tired little slave girl on to his cannon, than they have in Mr. Phillips's statement."

Our purpose in calling attention to this paragraph in the Free Press is not to defend Mr. Phillips, as that orator will amply survive this newspaper attack, as he has many similar and some more serious and dangerous ones, but to ask the Free Press—which is an able paper, and a candid one when its feelings are not too excited—on what ground it defends Gen. Banks's labor system? The colored people, whom Gen. Banks has appointed to his staff, who were but recently slaveholders, for very small wages, are either free or slaves. If they are slaves, Gen. Banks cannot be entitled to much praise for continuing their servitude; and if they are free men, will the Free Press give us its readers the authority under which Gen. Banks has appointed them? What right has Gen. Banks to appoint a free colored man any more than a free white man? Gen. Banks may have been a mechanic, and entitled to great credit for having worked his way up from that position to his present one, where he lets out, by the hundred and thousand, men as free as himself; but we submit that the fact that he was a mechanic is not a sufficient justification of his present course. We trust the Free Press will favor us with some additional reasons for its faith in him.—Green Mountain Freeman.

AN INSTRUCTIVE REBEL LETTER.

RICHMOND, 26, 1864.

DEAR SIR—I wish I had to-day a glass of your excellent wine, as I feel somewhat languid and fatigued after my multiplied and incessant duties here. I hope some day to drink the health of our young nation, and talk over our "hair-breadth escapes" and great tribulations. The present hour looks gloomy, to be sure; but, like yourself, I believe in ultimate success. To give us this success, we want to strike an effective blow early in the year. We will set us on our legs again. Doubtless the Federal will open the campaign by moving a heavy column upon Atlanta, Ga., and at the same time a heavy one from Knoxville, in the direction of Southwestern Virginia and Northern North Carolina. This latter, if not repulsed, will force us to leave the necessity of falling back from his present position, it may be from Richmond, and almost entirely from Virginia, to prevent himself from being flanked, and his army from being entirely disbanded. You can see at once if this movement be allowed to succeed, that these consequences will follow. This portion of Virginia is pretty well eaten out, and if Lee's army were cut off from the South, it could not be provisioned for three months. Pressed in front, and harassed in rear, with provisions exhausted, disbandment and destruction must follow.

It then becomes a matter of the first moment to guard the rear of the army of the Potomac. Should the movement upon Atlanta succeed, then Georgia will be laid waste, and our chief source (at present) of provisions be cut off. No man can look forward to spring without great apprehensions. Doubtless our severest trials will then be upon us. If we sustain ourselves, or more, if we gain any signal advantage over the enemy soon after the opening of the campaign, we may give the opposition elements of the North a chance to combine and beat Lincoln for President. This I should hail as a good omen, and begin to think of peace at no very distant day. I see no chance for peace until the Republican party is beaten and overcome. In the meantime things are assuming a more unfavorable aspect in North Carolina. Her course is deeply humiliating to every patriotic heart. Congress is laboring diligently to strengthen our army and improve our currency. I hope we shall succeed materially in accomplishing both of these ends. The remedy is a severe one, but the disease is desperate, and no ally nostrum will answer. The cause is the people's, and they must sustain it at all hazards, and the representative who falters in this hour of trial is not worthy of confidence. I would tell you that measures we are likely to adopt, but that would be constrained, as our proceedings are in secret session. As ever, your friend, most truly,

O. R. SINGLETON.

MR. CHASE'S WITHDRAWAL.

That virulent Copperhead sheet, the New York World, shows in the following comments upon Mr. Chase's withdrawal from the presidential arena what are to be the tactics of Copperheadism to divide the Republican house, and defeat Mr. Lincoln:—

Mr. Chase's apparently voluntary, but really compulsory, withdrawal (for when his own State had declared for Lincoln, he had not a leg, nor even a crutch, to stand upon) makes a clear field for General Fremont, as the anti-Lincoln candidate in the Republican party. Chase had neither the vigorous decision of character which would enable him, nor the freedom from official restraints which would permit him, nor the unflinching personal preference which would justify him, in a sharp preliminary campaign against his official chief. Fremont has all these. Besides, he is a military man, and will be more acceptable to the soldiers than Chase could be. And, what is still better for him as a Republican, anti-Lincoln candidate, his relations to the emancipation question, both on the score of priority and of unhesitating boldness, are much more acceptable to the thick-skinned radicals than those of any other possible candidate. Chase's anti-slavery radicalism is not identified with any conspicuous public act, like that of Fremont.

No class of the Republicans can make any objection to Fremont which will not either answer itself or recoil against the objectors. If doubts are cast upon his personal availability or popularity, his friends have a ready reply in the splendid run he made in 1856 while the Republican party was yet in the grip of its infancy. If the Democrats who have since come into the party object to him, was not he also a Democrat before he became a Republican? and has not the Whig wing of the party thus far had the lion's share of the offices?

Fremont's strength will now be rapidly developed, and will make him a formidable competitor of Mr. Lincoln in the Baltimore convention. We can see for him only one danger; which is, that if he submits his claims to the convention, he will be in honor bound by its action, and his friends would have to support Mr. LINCOLN should he be the nominee. It is quite possible that the CHASE men will give (or withhold from) Fremont just support enough to make both his nomination and Lincoln's impossible, a ballot into his hand, giving him land, and then, with a free Democracy like that of New England established all over the South, let the questions of superiority and inferiority of races settle themselves.

The South, he declared, must be planted with New England Democratic men, carrying with them New England Democratic laws recognizing the inalienable rights of all, before the nations could settle down into an abiding peace. In the course of the discussion, and near the close of his lecture, in an open, frank criticism of Mr. Lincoln's course, he pressed without any bitterness, or severity of denunciation, the opinion that Mr. Lincoln was not advancing rapidly enough, or going deep enough, in his anti-slavery policy. We think the audience agreed with Mr. Phillips in every point of his argument, except his objection to Mr. Lincoln. One could reasonably comprehend the spirit and temper in which he set forth those objections.

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The Liberator.

No Union with Slaveholders!

BOSTON, FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1864.

GEORGE THOMPSON INVITED TO A RECEPTION MEETING IN WORCESTER.

The following invitation, numerously signed by prominent citizens, has been sent to Mr. Thompson:—

To GEORGE THOMPSON, Esq.,
The undersigned, citizens of Worcester and vicinity, desire to express to you their high appreciation of your services to the cause of the colored man, and to the American Union during the last three years, and to the cause of human liberty during an earnest and useful life. We, therefore, most cordially invite you to visit Worcester at an early day, and present your views on public affairs.

ALEX. A. BULLOCK,
J. M. EARLE,
T. W. HAMMOND, and others.

MR. THOMPSON'S REPLY.
10 Chester Park, Boston,
March 19, 1864.

GENTLEMEN—I am this day favored with a communication, signed by yourselves and others, inviting me to present to the citizens of Worcester "my views on public affairs."

Gentlemen, I gladly and gratefully accept your invitation, and at the same time thank you for the kind and flattering terms in which it is conveyed. If Monday, the 28th instant, should be a suitable time, I will, on the evening of that day, embrace the opportunity which your proffered welcome will afford me, to state with what profound gratification I have marked the progress of public sentiment in this country, since I was last among you; and with what pleasure and hope I anticipate the change has been witnessed by the friends of "Union and Emancipation" in Great Britain.

I am, however, not forgotten the generous hospitality extended to me by the city of Worcester thirteen years ago; and I shall rejoice to find myself once again the guest of the citizens of the sound and noble "heart of the Commonwealth" of Massachusetts.

I am, with great respect,

Your friend and servant,
Geo. Thompson.

Mr. Thompson having, in his reply, referred to his former visit to Worcester, it may not be inappropriate to remind our readers of the circumstances connected with that visit.

On the 15th of November, 1850, at a meeting held in Faneuil Hall to welcome Mr. Thompson on his arrival in Boston, no speaker was allowed a hearing, in consequence of the "continuous interruption and indecent behavior of an organized band of lawless and impudent intruders." As a deserved and salutary rebuke to the mobocratic and pro-slavery spirit of this city, and for the purpose of vindicating the right of free speech, Mr. Thompson was immediately invited to Worcester, in the terms of the following document:—

WORCESTER, Nov. 18, 1850.

TO GEORGE THOMPSON, Esq., M. P.
DEAR SIR—The undersigned, citizens of Worcester, desire to take this method of expressing their gratitude for your eminent services in the cause of human freedom and of popular rights.

You have been long known to us as the able and zealous advocate of the principles which guided the founders of our republic.

The history of your life, for the past twenty years, has been so identified with the progress of American principles in the old world, that you have a peculiar claim to the respect and affection of America.

Our labors to establish, in England, a just system of popular representation, to break the chains of the oppressed Col. Laws; to ameliorate the condition of the oppressed East Indians; and to abolish slavery in the British West Indies, have met with a wide and deep sympathy among our people, and the esteem in which all good men should hold you is not lessened by the fact, that your love of humanity has known no distinction of color or of nation.

We, therefore, humbly extend to you a cordial invitation to visit us at such time as shall be most agreeable to yourself; and assure you that you will meet in Worcester a respectful and welcome reception."

The invitation, which was numerously and most respectfully signed, was immediately accepted; and on the following Saturday morning, Mr. Thompson, accompanied by two hundred of the citizens of Boston, proceeded to Worcester. The meeting was held in the City Hall, at 10 1/2 A. M. The building was crowded by an intelligent and enthusiastic audience. As the meeting was an adjournment of that which had been riotously broken up in Faneuil Hall, the officers previously appointed took their respective positions.

EDMOND DUNN, Esq., as president, opened the proceedings with a singularly narrating the circumstances connected with the Boston meeting. Mr. GARRISON then submitted a series of Resolutions, suitable to the occasion, and was followed by WENDELL PHILLIPS, Esq., who delivered a powerful and eloquent address; after which, Mr. Thompson rose, and, as the report published at the time described, was greeted with "the most enthusiastic applause, again and again renewed."

Mr. Thompson having spoken at great length, the proceedings were continued (with a brief interval for refreshment) until five in the afternoon, when a vote of thanks to the municipal authorities having been unanimously passed, the immense audience slowly dispersed with a feeling of heartfelt satisfaction, caused by the noble conduct of the generous and liberty-loving citizens of the "heart of the Commonwealth." We doubt not that a similar reception awaits Mr. Thompson on the occasion of his second visit, on Monday evening next.

BIOGRAPHY OF GEORGE THOMPSON. We conclude, in our present number, the interesting and comprehensive biographical sketch of the public life, and philanthropic and reformatory labors of Mr. Thompson, by William Farmer, Esq., of London. It will serve to enlighten many persons in this country as to the character and animating spirit of Mr. Thompson, and increase the personal interest of his numerous friends and admirers. Mr. Farmer will accept our warmest acknowledgments.

GEORGE THOMPSON IN SPRINGFIELD.

1851 and 1864—A Contrast.

On Tuesday evening, the 15th inst., Mr. Thompson delivered an address to the citizens of Springfield, Mass., in the Music Hall of that city. He said:—

A few reminiscences of my last visit to this locality may enable me to illustrate the contrast which I desire to present to your contemplation, between the state of popular sentiment in New England then and now.

Thirteen winters have passed away, and thirteen successive springs have returned to gladden the earth, since I last stood in the city of Springfield. What was the object that then brought me to this locality, and what beautiful part of the Old Bay State? I came at the invitation of a few friends of religion, justice, freedom and humanity, to address a group of the citizens as might desire to hear me, on the topics which then agitated the public mind.

I came in the spirit of peace and friendship, of fraternal sympathy and brotherly love. I came to serve no personal object, to ask no favor for myself. What I had to ask was for others, and not for myself. I came to plead with such as were not dead to all sense of righteousness and pity, on behalf of the poor fugitives from bondage in the South, who were being hunted by two-footed monsters over the soil made sacred by the tread of the Pilgrim Fathers. I came to plead on behalf of those eternal principles, for the sake of which, and to establish which, your ancestors had renounced home, country and friends, and the houses of God in which they and their fathers had worshipped. I came to re-assert and to defend the immortal truths proclaimed in your Declaration of Independence—truths for which no people had contended more bravely, or bled more freely, or died more sublimely, than the people of good old Massachusetts. I came on the day following a New England Sabbath. It was Monday, the 17th of February, 1851.

The night before, I had, in a neighboring city, delivered a solemn address on the Christian duty of the American people, in view of the crisis in which they stood. I had been there for some time, and I had been heard and rewarded with respectful attention.

I well remember it was a bright and exhilarating morning when I stepped into the cars at Providence to commence my journey to Springfield. On the way, I purchased a newspaper to beguile the time. On opening it, I found it contained information of special interest to myself. I read therein, that on the previous Sabbath morning—when the church bells were ringing, and the devout inhabitants of Springfield were directing their steps to the several houses of prayer; on the Sabbath morning, when the people were about to offer worship to the God who "hath made of one blood the families of the earth"—that God who hath said by the mouth of his lawgiver, "Whoso stealeth a man, and selleth him, or if he be found in his hand, he shall surely be put to death"; and again, "Thou shalt not return unto his master the servant that hath escaped from his master unto thee"—I read that on that same Sabbath morning, when the people were about to enter the temples erected to the Redeemer of the world, they were invited to gaze upon the spectacle of an Englishman hung in effigy upon a branch of one of the trees adorning the city green; which effigy had a placard affixed to it directly inciting to outrage and murder.

I was the Englishman thus executed in effigy—I was the Englishman thus pointed out as worthy of maltreatment and death.

The Journal I had purchased in the railcar was the Springfield Republican. Did that paper simply narrate the facts, and leave its readers to make their own comments? No. It said to its readers:—

"This evening, according to announcement, George Thompson, the English Abolitionist, will make his appearance in Hampden Hall, for the purpose, we presume, of denouncing the American Constitution, libeling the Christian Church, and abusing the greatest and best men, living and dead, that have ever impressed their names upon our country's history."

It said of the meeting to be held—

"We presume it will be made the scene of political fanaticism, blind perversion of truth, and such handling of sacred things as shall wound the moral sense like the naked blow of blasphemy."

"Such was the language of the leading article. But not content with these imputations—imputations absolutely false, utterly unfounded, and full of all uncharitableness and malignity—it gave gratuitous insertion to the placard which had been attached to the effigy—a placard which I have described as a direct incentive to outrage and murder. Here are some of the words of the placard:—

"Men of Hampshire! will you allow an English Serf to come amongst you, and create a civil war by continuing agitation now happily disposed of by our government?"

Again:—

"Is it rational, is it reasonable, is it even plausible, that George Thompson, a member of that very British Parliament whose laws have placed the masses of the English and Irish people in a position of such want and oppression that they would gladly exchange their lot for the comparative freedom of the American slave of the South, can be caught but a paid emissary and spy of England?"

Again:—

"But a few months since, we were sending ship loads of food to the starving countrymen, for whom he was then legislating; and will you now allow him to prey upon their backs by turning a brother's knife against a brother's throat?"

"America! countrymen of the murdered Emmet, of Mitchell, of O'Brien, turn out and drive this miscreant from our soil; for YOUR BROTHER'S BLOOD CRIES AGAINST HIM FOR VENGEANCE!"

Here is the conclusion:—

"Fellow-citizens! be at your posts. The moral strength of the community is at stake; let the FETTERED BE PRESENT."

"Let your cry be, 'America, and a home for all! Union and vigilance against the machinations of despots!'"

Such was the language of the Springfield Republican, and such was the atrocious and bloodthirsty language which it virtually endorsed and approved, by giving it gratuitous publication. With regard to the charges brought against me in these vile and wicked productions, it is sufficient for me to say, that they are as false as they are infamous; and that my youth up I have been the defender of the poor against the slave; of the oppressed against the oppressor; of the slave against his tyrant. As regards Ireland, I was the friend, associate and fellow-laborer of Daniel O'Connell, and in my place in Parliament voted for every measure of amelioration, and voted and spoke against every measure of injustice and coercion; and yet I am marked out for vengeance as guilty of the blood of Irishmen!

The Journal I am quoting takes nothing back. On the contrary, it repeats to-day the slanders and calumnies of thirteen years ago. It regards the efforts which, in common with many better men, I have made in England during the last three years to enlighten and correct public sentiment in reference to America, as "but an act of justice and due reparation for past injuries" done by me to this country. It still speaks of my "vehement attacks upon the religious, as upon the political institutions" of America;—of my "stigmatizing American citizens of character and position as sincerely opposed to slavery";—of my "insolent and disgusting in a stranger, formerly marked my public efforts." Even this very day, that journal speaks of my "fanatical, unintelligent and coarse assaults on the good and great institutions and men of this country"; and of my "ignorant injustice to the people, the institutions and the statesmen" of America. I trust the editor of that Journal is here to-night. (Applause.) If he should be, let me say in his presence and yours, that I challenge him to produce from any speeches delivered by me during my former visits, any thing to support the accusations he has brought against me. I deliberately defy him to produce a speech, a paragraph, a sentence in which I have ever assailed any one of

the institutions of America, save that "peculiar institution" which is the cause of your present calumnies and sanguinary war, and which, at the present moment, all loyal Americans desire to extirpate from the soil it has so long withered and cursed. (Loud applause.)

It is said that I am changed, that I am now more respectful, measured and moderate in my tone than formerly. Such is not the fact. I am wholly unchanged; or, if changed at all, only in this respect, that I regard with deeper loathing and execration the infernal system of negro slavery, and more strongly than ever condemn the conduct of those who, having the power, if not to destroy, at least to check it, suffered it to grow and flourish, and expand and strengthen, until at last it burst beyond all restraints, and in its pride and power sought to make shipwreck of all most dear to you, and most sacred to humanity at large. (Applause.) No, I will not allow it to go forth that I am a changed man. Show me a man, a minister, a statesman, who in the present day defends slavery, and I will, if possible, denounce him with double emphasis. My course on slavery has been one without variations or shadow of turning. (Applause.) If I was a blasphemer before, I am a blasphemer now. If I libelled the living and the dead, then, I denounce the same men now. If I was an enemy of your institutions, then, I am equally so now. Ever I stand to defend and justify every charge I ever made against the churches of America, the statesmen of America, or the institutions of America; and I think that, with the aid of recent revelations and recent events, I could more triumphantly than ever make good my charges. (Applause.) Whoever may have changed, I have not changed; neither have those three-hundred thousand of mine, who were included in the indictment brought against me thirteen years ago.

Let me now travel to the railroad car in which I travelled from Providence to Springfield, in which I read the proceedings by which the Sabbath in your city had been desecrated and degraded. Nothing deterred, I came amongst you. I put up at the Hampden Hotel. I was soon joined by John Thompson, Esq., of New Bedford, and a Congressman, they elected a President and a Congress; they declared themselves "The Confederate States of America"; they sent their Commissioners to Europe; and they demanded of the civilized world, that they should be admitted into the family of nations.

The despots of the earth rejoiced. The enemies of progress, of free institutions, and of human rights, sent up a shout of triumph. The aristocrats of the old world exclaimed—"See, the bubble has burst! The boasted experiment of democratic government has failed! The roaring eagle of the West drops; the United States of America are no more!" All this time, the twenty millions of the North made no sign of resistance to the daring treason of the South. It seemed as though they would passively submit to see a government established over one-half the national territory, founded upon principles the reverse of those that had constituted the basis and justification of the revolution for their own independence. The man whom the majority of the people of the North had elected, succeeded to a bankrupt exchequer, a decimated army, a navy in all parts of the world but America; and took his seat at Washington in the midst of perjured rebels, with scarcely a thousand men in arms to defend his authority. Such was the state of things when the thunder of the guns aimed at Fort Sumter was heard—when the striped and starry banner succumbed to the rattlesnake rebel flag—when the multitudinous North, moved as by an electric shock, started as one man to its feet, and New England's Quaker poet, in rapt amazement and devout thanksgiving, could exclaim—

"Now joy and thanks for evermore!"

The night watch was well passed;

The slumbers of the North are o'er—

The giant slumbers are at last!"

(Loud applause.)

I need not tell you the history of the next three years—it is written in battle, bereavement, and blood. Well, the time came when an Englishman, who hated your country, who desired the overthrow of its institutions, and wished to see the Constitution and Union annihilated, had to do something effectually to bring about those objects. I had been described by your own Journal (that still refuses to retract its calumnies) as such an Englishman. The way in which I have spent the last three years of my life is a sufficient answer to such misrepresentations. I will not speak of the result of my labors, but this I may say, I have done what I could. You have had enemies in England—many, powerful, and virulent. I have met them, and have fought your battle. Ridicule and vituperation, falsehood and misrepresentation have been directed against you, and I have labored to repel these weapons, and to set the people, the institutions and the cause of this country justly before the people of my own.

Now I alone. I may truly say that the best men in Great Britain are to-day on the side of the Northern States. For your sakes, hundreds of thousands of the honest, intelligent operative classes of my country have borne, without a murmur, the pangs of hunger; and when most suffering from the effects of the present war, have been most desirous that it should continue until you had utterly crushed the rebellion in your midst, and struck every cradle of the bonds of every slave. (Applause.) You have now with you in Great Britain, all those who have been the reformers of the great abuses imposed upon us by the aristocratic rulers of our country. You have with you those who have labored for the emancipation of our own slaves; who have won for the people an extension of popular rights; who have grappled with and overthrown the chartered monopoly of the East India Company; who have wrung from bread-taxers the repeal of the corn laws; and who are now seeking to obtain for the tiller of the soil the means of obtaining some small portion for the soldier. Judge what the joy of such men must be, and what must be my joy as one of them, to see the change which has been wrought in the popular sentiment of the people of these Northern States—to find that your battle-cry now is, not only "The Union, one and inseparable, now and for ever," but Liberty for all—for black as well as white—Liberty universal, and Liberty everlasting! (Applause.)

Oh, how I exult in the present state of things! I love you slaves; I find you free. When I left you, the journalist, the politician, the clergyman, the publisher, the merchant, the Bible distributor, the colporteur—all were slaves. Now the negro is no longer king. Now the slave power totters to its fall. Now the negro can demand the rights of humanity, is not only recognized as a man, but carries arms in the service of the State; and a black regiment saves an army from destruction. And now the abhorred Englishman, for whom tar and feathers were too good, returns and receives a warm welcome, (for which he is proudly grateful, even from an audience in the good city of Springfield.)

"Look on this picture, and on this,"

and suffer me to share the joy to be derived from the contrast between THEN and NOW.

Mr. Thompson lectured in Lawrence on Wednesday evening, and in Lowell on Thursday evening of this week. On Monday evening next he will address the citizens of Worcester—and on the Wednesday evening following, those of Philadelphia—in each instance by special invitation of prominent and highly respectable gentlemen. In response to the invitation extended to him by Senators and Representatives, the Vice President of the United States, and the Mayor of Philadelphia, he will speak in Washington on the 6th of April.

On his return from Washington, Mr. Thompson will proceed to western New York, as far as Rochester, to fulfill lecturing engagements in that quarter; returning in season to be at the New York anniversary, May 10th.

bend lowest before the demon of slavery; which could make the largest sacrifice of honor, independence and conscience to the ever-craving yet never satisfied demands of the South. You "loved to be despised," and verily, you had your reward.

Your overseers and masters at last demanded more than you could grant, without surrendering the name as well as the substance of liberty. They required the removal of every barrier to the universal spread of slavery. They demanded the right to bring, retain, and hold their slaves within every State and Territory belonging to the Union; and they denied to you the right to elect any man to the presidential chair, who was not a known, pledged, and sworn friend and defender of the "peculiar institution." They did more. When they saw the uprising of a power in the North that would, sooner or later, successfully contend with them for the mastery, they assisted to bring about an event which they affected to deprecate, and virtually elected Mr. Lincoln that might have the pretext which they so far as it was useful to themselves. Determined to rule the country, absolutely and universally, or to demolish the fair fabric which had been raised by the wisdom, the love of liberty, the valor and the blood of the fathers of the revolution, they rent the Union in twain. They did so by a conspiracy, and by acts, as foul, as traitorous, as wicked, as any ever resorted to by the worst of men in any age. While yet the sworn supporters of the government, and official servants of the people, they were guilty of the most flagitious, malversation and treason. While yet the plant and prostituted tool whom they had chosen filled the Chair of State, months before the man who through their divisions and diabolical stratagems had been elected had assumed office, they carried their plans into execution. Having exhausted the national treasury; having corrupted the national army; having scattered the national navy; having emptied the Northern arsenals, they succeeded, and instantly laid robber hands upon whatever of national property they found within the territory they had traitorously wrested from the Union. They raised an army; they called a Convention; they proclaimed a Constitution; they elected a President and a Congress; they declared themselves "The Confederate States of America"; they sent their Commissioners to Europe; and they demanded of the civilized world, that they should be admitted into the family of nations.

The despots of the earth rejoiced. The enemies of progress, of free institutions, and of human rights, sent up a shout of triumph. The aristocrats of the old world exclaimed—"See, the bubble has burst! The boasted experiment of democratic government has failed! The roaring eagle of the West drops; the United States of America are no more!" All this time, the twenty millions of the North made no sign of resistance to the daring treason of the South. It seemed as though they would passively submit to see a government established over one-half the national territory, founded upon principles the reverse of those that had constituted the basis and justification of the revolution for their own independence. The man whom the majority of the people of the North had elected, succeeded to a bankrupt exchequer, a decimated army, a navy in all parts of the world but America; and took his seat at Washington in the midst of perjured rebels, with scarcely a thousand men in arms to defend his authority. Such was the state of things when the thunder of the guns aimed at Fort Sumter was heard—when the striped and starry banner succumbed to the rattlesnake rebel flag—when the multitudinous North, moved as by an electric shock, started as one man to its feet, and New England's Quaker poet, in rapt amazement and devout thanksgiving, could exclaim—

"Now joy and thanks for evermore!"

The night watch was well passed;

The slumbers of the North are o'er—

The giant slumbers are at last!"

(Loud applause.)

I need not tell you the history of the next three years—it is written in battle, bereavement, and blood. Well, the time came when an Englishman, who hated your country, who desired the overthrow of its institutions, and wished to see the Constitution and Union annihilated, had to do something effectually to bring about those objects. I had been described by your own Journal (that still refuses to retract its calumnies) as such an Englishman. The way in which I have spent the last three years of my life is a sufficient answer to such misrepresentations. I will not speak of the result of my labors, but this I may say, I have done what I could. You have had enemies in England—many, powerful, and virulent. I have met them, and have fought your battle. Ridicule and vituperation, falsehood and misrepresentation have been directed against you, and I have labored to repel these weapons, and to set the people, the institutions and the cause of this country justly before the people of my own.

Now I alone. I may truly say that the best men in Great Britain are to-day on the side of the Northern States. For your sakes, hundreds of thousands of the honest, intelligent operative classes of my country have borne, without a murmur, the pangs of hunger; and when most suffering from the effects of the present war, have been most desirous that it should continue until you had utterly crushed the rebellion in your midst, and struck every cradle of the bonds of every slave. (Applause.) You have now with you in Great Britain, all those who have been the reformers of the great abuses imposed upon us by the aristocratic rulers of our country. You have with you those who have labored for the emancipation of our own slaves; who have won for the people an extension of popular rights; who have grappled with and overthrown the chartered monopoly of the East India Company; who have wrung from bread-taxers the repeal of the corn laws; and who are now seeking to obtain for the tiller of the soil the means of obtaining some small portion for the soldier. Judge what the joy of such men must be, and what must be my joy as one of them, to see the change which has been wrought in the popular sentiment of the people of these Northern States—to find that your battle-cry now is, not only "The Union, one and inseparable, now and for ever," but Liberty for all—for black as well as white—Liberty universal, and Liberty everlasting! (Applause.)

Oh, how I exult in the present state of things! I love you slaves; I find you free. When I left you, the journalist, the politician, the clergyman, the publisher, the merchant, the Bible distributor, the colporteur—all were slaves. Now the negro is no longer king. Now the slave power totters to its fall. Now the negro can demand the rights of humanity, is not only recognized as a man, but carries arms in the service of the State; and a black regiment saves an army from destruction. And now the abhorred Englishman, for whom tar and feathers were too good, returns and receives a warm welcome, (for which he is proudly grateful, even from an audience in the good city of Springfield.)

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LIBERTY AND UNION.—REV. Wm. S. HATWOOD, of Massachusetts, and AARON M. POWELL, will visit

meetings at	place	day	time	with address
	Clayville,	N. Y., Friday,	March 26	
	Bridgewater,	" Saturday,	" 26	
	W. Winfield,	" Sunday afternoon,	" 27	
	" "	" evening,	" 27	

MEETING AT WORCESTER.—The Annual Meeting of the Worcester County (South Division) Anti-Slavery Society will be held in Worcester, on Sunday, March 27, at Washburn Hall, forenoon, afternoon and evening, at the usual hours.

Parker Pillsbury, S. S. Foster and Samuel May, Jr.

pected to attend and aid in the discussion.

JOSIAH HENSHAW, President.

JOSEPH A. HOWLAND, Sec'y.

MARRIED—In this city, March 8, by Rev. H. H. White, assisted by Rev. L. A. Grimes, Mr. RICHMOND OSBORN, to Mrs. CORNELIA JOHNSON.

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